

Brothers From Another

"Molly Moon"

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Yeah I kinda like you
Like when we kick with Molly Moons
truck on moose two scoops and my brand new shoes
It was June
Licked on her ice cream
you choose, girl I got a little game
And this right here's my best move
She looked cute
She kissed me on the cheek up out the blue
It's amazing what an ice cream cone alone will do
Single service sorbet but it's really serving two
Ain't even wanna share but I'm trine set the mood
Monday we buy shoes
At the stew in saint brews
Tuesdays we eat tacos
Wednesdays it's me and you
with a line up the block when it's 40 degrees
that girl molly sure can sling ice cream

Molly Moon you want to then I could scoop you up
Molly Moon If you want do them let me know what's up
Molly Moon You want to then I could scoop you up
Molly Moon If you want to then let me know whats up

My Molly keep it popping
She my option when the sun out
Make a nigga just wanna run out
Like clockwork kid they come out
Kick it post it pivot probably mix some potion in it
Look like some vanilla with some chocolate pudding in
it
Block party we first met
That first row of that first set
I can tell you ain't learned yet
Imma put you on so you turn vet
CD, south end, north end, west side
Them two scoops you look too cute
So I'm wondering what the breasts like
Started out so cold
But warmed up as soon as I chose
Yeah I see you all around shows

Soon as I told her that she froze
Can we cool out and listen to some tunes
I been feeling you since June
Hope that we connected soon
See you later Molly Moon

Molly Moon you want to then I could scoop you up
Molly Moon If you want do them let me know what's up
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I'm not jumping the gate
I ain't saying you the first
You might not be the one
But I wanna see this play out it could work
Bobby Morris we could lay down on that turf
You got that fake grass like all over your purse
Talking tacos on the ave
then it's time to put in work
But it's chill
At least two scoops up in my waffle cone
You live up on the hill
So I will even crease true blues when I walk you home
To show you that it's real
See my momma used to take me out for ice cream
in third grade
Now I'm like 19 we on our 3rd date
You ordered the earl grey
Turn on the dime kay
Like life ain't sweet but you my watermelon sundae

Wassup Molly
yeah you probably heard
I was driving 45th from the ave
past the 5 up in wallingford
looking less rapper more photographer
been a long winter
man this weather I been pining like a conifer
Feeling so good
That I'm smiling at the officer
Frowning right back
I don't care about that
man they jocking her
Talking with a thirst I haven't seen since that star wars
opening scene
on Tatuin
like that shit clean
and her tattoos mean
She said Geo only you can see
I was like wee
You be making love a tight so ice cream obsolete

Scoops that be timeless not that flavor of the week
Later on I got up with them dudes
Calling goon
I was zooted they were zoomed
They said Geo how you doing with that track that we
sent you
that was tight on Molly Moon

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